



## WHEN PA WAS A BOY.

I wish at I'd been here when my paw was a boy; They must have been excited then—When my paw was a boy; In school he always took the prize. He used to tick boys twice his size; I bet folks all had bulging eyes When my paw was a boy.

There was a lot of wonders done When my paw was a boy; How gramps must have loved his son. When my paw was a boy! He'd git the coal and chop the wood And think up every way he could To always hit the sweet and good—When my paw was a boy.

Then everything was in its place, When my paw was a boy; How he could ramble, jump and race; When my paw was a boy! He never, never disobeyed; He beat in every game he played; Gee! What a record they was made—When my paw was a boy!

I wight I'd been here when My paw was a boy. They'd never be his again—Paw was the model boy. But still last night I heard my paw Hail up her voice and call my paw The work tool that she ever saw—He ought of stand a boy.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

## THE FUNNY JUGGLER.

His Antics Nearly Gave One Man an Attack of Heart Disease.

"One day last spring," said a local theatrical man, "I had a funny experience with Fleming, the juggler, who is well known to New Orleans audiences. He happened to be in the city and asked me to take him to a curio shop where he could pick up a few souvenirs for a northern friend. Fleming is a very solemn-looking individual off the stage and the last man in the world you would take for a vaudeville performer. One of his star tricks is to pretend to drop an article and after a desperate scramble catch it just before it touches the floor. While we were looking around in a curio shop to which I escorted him, the proprietor called his attention to a beautiful little vase which happened to be a valuable historical relic.

"Would you allow me to see it in my hands?" asked Fleming.

"Certainly," said the curio man and lifted it out of the case with the greatest delicacy and care.

"How very interesting," remarked Fleming, turning it from side to side.

and then all of a sudden it slipped through his fingers. He made a series of frantic clutchings, tossing it to and fro and keeping it in the air by apparently a pure miracle until he finally grabbed it when it was within a couple of inches of the floor. During this breathless performance the proprietor stood petrified with horror, and at each fresh slip he gave an involuntary shriek. When he secured his treasure, he was as white as a sheet.

"In a few moments Fleming did exactly the same thing with an eggshell teacup that had belonged to the Empress Josephine and repeated it with a magnificent wedgewood plate. Each time he did the trick I thought the dealer would swoon. When he got the plate in his hands again, he proceeded to show us the

depths of his skill.

"This is very strange," protested Fleming. "Don't you want our custom?"

"I'd like your custom well enough," replied the dealer, "if I wasn't subject to palpitation of the heart."

Fleming was greatly amused. "Hello! he said when I saw him on Broadway recently. "How's the curio man? Has he died of heart disease yet?" —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Before a Battle.

I received my baptism of fire at Pont-a-Mousson. It was not much, but I now knew what it felt like to be fired at. With truth I had prophesied we should have no dinner that day. On our return to camp we found the fires extinguished, the cooking vessels upset and little chance of food. Next day we were moving about from dawn to sunset under a burning sun, and the following morning we engaged in our first great battle, that of Mars-la-Tour.

First of all, our colonel addressed us in solemn but encouraging words. We should probably meet the enemy, he said, in great force, an army of strong, well equipped men. It would require all our courage to resist them. "Let us fight shoulder to shoulder. Obey your commanders. Above all, show the enemy that you are soldiers who have learned to use your weapons in defense of your country."

The answer was a resounding "Hurrah!" and we formed up for the march. The band played an invigorating tune. I felt proud to be urged on by such music, but we were not there solely for the pleasure of enjoying a concert. The harps were soon disturbed by the roar of cannon, which so alarmed the bandmen that they scattered in all directions. They were not fighting men, so they wisely retreated to a less perilous position. In spite of the seriousness of the situation we enjoyed the fun of seeing the musicians running for shelter.—Cornhill.

## A Man of Many Places.

By virtue of his office, the lord mayor of London is admiral of the port of London, gauger of wine and oil and of other articles, measurer of coals, grain, salt and fruit and inspector of butter, hops, soap, cheese, etc. He is governor of four hospitals, a trustee of St. Paul's cathedral and a magistrate "in several places." He is also coroner.

The distribution of livery cloth is a curious survival. The court of aldermen send every year to the lord chancellor, the lord chief justice and some ten other officials, national and municipal, 4½ yards each of the best black cloth. The town clerk has six yards of green and six of black cloth and the principal clerk at the Guildhall four yards of each.

## Wooden Shoes.

They sell sabot, or wooden shoes, at one store in Indianapolis, and the dealer says they are made at Grand Rapids from basswood by Belgians. They are used by people who work in canneries, where hot solder, acid, etc., on the floors ruin soft leather, by people who stand on wet floors, such as employees of creameries and washerwomen, and now and then a fashionable woman buys a pair to wear without stockings when she wishes to rest her feet.

Any smoker who really wishes to quit the habit can do so by knocking the live ashes of his pipe into a keg of blasting powder.—Elliott's Magazine.

A dray horse's awkwardness never amuses anybody so long as he sticks to pulling a dray.—Zanesville (O.) Courier.

## NATCHEZ AND LEE.

### A Famous Steamboat Race Which Took Place in 1870.

It was in July, 1870, that the Lee backed away from her moorings at the New Orleans levee and showed her nose against the muddy current of the great river. While the houses were still busy swinging the gangplank into its proper place the steamer Natchez rounded to and headed upstream also.

Every man aboard the two steamers, from master to roustabout, knew what the simultaneous departure from the New Orleans levee meant. It meant the beginning of a race of over 1,000 miles and one which would establish a true record for steamboats between New Orleans and St. Louis.

The boats were the largest and fastest on the western water in those days, and when they started up stream together the news was flashed along the wires from New Orleans to St. Louis, and soon every way landing on the river was a seat of discussion as to which boat was the better and as to which would win.

People who lived near the river estimated the time necessary for the boats to reach their towns, and they were on the banks to see them. It can almost be said that the two racers passed between two miles of sight during the entire trip.

In Memphis interest was at fever heat,

for both boats had admirers here,

and the levee rarely saw such a crowd as was

there that summer evening when the two steamers had been

prepared to celebrate the coming.

The boats passed here about 8 o'clock, and just before the Lee showed below the city a laughable incident occurred. The steamer Thompson Dean was coming up the river ahead of the racers, and when she was in sight the crowd thought she was the Robert E. Lee, and admirers of the Lee set off the bonfires. The Lee, however, did not pass for nearly an hour.

She was leading the Natchez by 50 minutes when she passed this city, and the crowd yelled itself hoarse as she went by with her machinery thumping and the flames leaping from her stacks.

The crowd waited to cheer the flying

Natchez when she passed, hanging in the wake of her faster sister, but making as game a race as one would wish to see.

St. Louis turned out en masse to re-

ceive the victorious Lee, which reached

that point three hours ahead of Captain

Leathers' craft.

The time made has never been equalled,

and the race will live in the history of

steamboating on the Father of Waters.

Both Captain Cannon and Captain

Leathers are now dead. They were typi-

cal steamboat captains, and anecdotes of

them are often told on decks and in cabi-

nets nowadays.—Memphis Scimitar.

## A Maddening Color.

Why does the bull so strongly object to a red rag? While the professional physiologists do not, as yet, appear to have

found any satisfactory explanation of the

fact, a French manufacturer of photo-

graphic materials professes to have dis-

covered that bulls are by no means

the only members of the animal kingdom

who are excited by anything red.

A large number of bulls are employed

in the manufacture, both male and fe-

male, and most of the work has hitherto

been performed in rooms to which all the

light that was admitted came through

panes of red glass. Hardly a day passes

without some terrific disturbance taking

place among the work people. Now it

was a dull almost to the death between

two of the men, now between two of the

women; sometimes the melee was general.

"Workshop regulations" were abso-

lutely ignored, and no amount of fines or

other punishments seemed to have any

permanent deterrent effect.

This state of affairs was assumed until

recently to be inseparable from work car-

ried on in uncomfortable conditions. At

length it occurred to some bright spirit

that the red panes of glass might be at

fault, and it was decided to try what the

effect of green panes would be. The

effect was instantaneous. From that day

a sudden peace fell upon the whole

workshop that had never been known be-

fore. Bickering and fighting ended as if

by enchantment and voice of man or woman

was never heard raised above a whisper.—New York Press.

## Uses the Stiletto at Five.

A remarkable domestic episode was witnessed in City Hall square. An Italian woman clad in the bright hues affected by her compatriots appeared dragging by the hand a reluctant youngster of 5½, evidently her son. Wherever they were bound it was contrary to the will and de-

sires of the boy, who howled lustily and

fiercely planted his feet wide apart on the sidewalk, refusing to budge.

Instead of spanking him or boxing his

ears, as an American parent of the same

class would have done, the woman sim-

ply doubled up her fist and delivered a

series of scintillating punches in the region

of the boy's belt. He instantly flushed

out a stiletto about four inches long and

made one swift lunge at his mother. She

deftly caught the blade with her bare

hand, stuck it in her bosom and, trans-

fering her grasp to the boy's coat collar,

dragged him on to his unwilling destination.

## THE RIVER ROUSTABOUT.

### He Still Retains His Negroe Love For the Fantastic.

One who makes a trip up the river; and likes the antics of the negroes and lisps to their weird songs and tales will not agree with the iron-clad who says that all the beauties and the picturesque features have faded out of the steamboat men's life. As a line of negroes goes up the hill under the glare of the searchlight with their peculiar swinging tread and sing the music, which seems somehow to be an essential part of the action, the sight is one which has a strange wildness about it and a fascination too. The negro is not the same as he was before the war. Conditions have changed too much for that. But he has retained his love for the fantastic and most of those barbaric customs which civilization seems unable to eradicate from the African.

The first mate has undergone a marked metamorphosis, and to his change is due some portion of the new features in the deckhand's character. Time was when the first mate had a vocabulary which would make an ordinary sailor's parrot pale for shame. He had this vocabulary, and the negroes held the same opinion as the one who answered when asked if he did not object to the mate's abuse: "No, boss, dat's what he's paid for. He's got to make out he's doing somethin', an it don't do us no harm." Now the deckhands actually object to being sworn at when the oaths become too vigorous.

The first peculiarity which strikes the observer about the deckhand is his walk. He has climbed up the steep river's embankment when there was mud all over it, and he has come down that same slide with a heavy weight upon his back. He has adopted a step which prevents him from slipping, and this gives him a peculiar shuffling step unlike any movement seen elsewhere. He combines with this a hoisting of the shoulders and a peculiar sort of chant which fits in with his music.

Always the same class of songs are sung. Usually there are no words, but some leader chants and the others voice the chorus as they bend to their tasks. There are sack songs and barrel songs and music for the cotton bale and the ordinary package. The music varies with the task, as the movement of the negro's body varies.

The crap game can be seen in its full glory only when the deckhand plays it upon the boat's deck. From the foot of President's island to the city no stops are made, and a like condition prevails in regard to boats from the upper river. This is called the crap limit. The negroes are paid off before they reach the city and usually at the last stop before the city. As soon as the pay is received the negroes gather to shout to shoot craps, and the cries for "Big Dick" and "Little Joe" and "Auds" are heard until the boat has landed. When it does some few negroes generally possess the money paid to all.—Memphis Scimitar.

**They Were About to Make Broth of Their Attendant.**

"She was my model wife until yesterday—that is," remarked the cynical bachelor who lives in an apartment house on the east side, "she was my model for wives. She and her husband lived in the flat just over mine, and I used to hear him come home at hours that made even a hardened old sinner like me ashamed for all men's sake. It would be 2 or 3

and sometimes 4 o'clock in the morning when he would come thumping up stairs, and I knew—the privacy of an apartment house is not all that it might be—don't you know, that she was waiting for him and that the door flew open to greet him and that for an hour or two afterward there would be the sound of talking. Not scolding, but merry conversation and hard boiled eggs."

"I have had some steps put up against the side of the platform, Charley," said Mr. Beard, who was constantly in attendance. "You must be there every night, and if you see your father falter in the least you must run up and catch him and bring him off with me, or he'll die before them all."—Scottish Nights.

## A MODEL WIFE.

### And the Carlton Discovery Made by an Inquisitive Bachelor.

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## DICKENS KILLED HIMSELF.

### The Great Novelist Becklessly Brought About His Own Death.

Mr. Charles Dickens, son of the great novelist, has given us a sad picture of his father bringing out very clearly how recklessly

## NOISE OF BATTLE HEARD

Heavy Artillery Firing In Direction of Springfield.

## CHEERFULNESS IN THE WAR OFFICE

Generally Believed That News of Successes by Butler Has Been Received, but Is Kept Dark For Strategic Reasons.

London, Jan. 17.—The silence in Natal is broken this morning by the single item of news from Pietermaritzburg that very heavy firing was heard on Monday in the direction of the Transvaal.

From this it is possible that hard fighting has begun and that the British are not being allowed to cross the Tugela without fierce opposition.

On the other hand, it may be only the bombardment preliminary to the assault on Colenso, or merely heavy artillery fire meant to cover the flank operations which are now generally believed to be going on in force on the British left and to the eastward at Potgieter's drift.

The reports emanating from Durban and Eiere that General Warren has moved toward Weenen are now regarded as officially inspired to distract attention from General Butler's move.

No information is allowed to pass as to the position of the various columns which are now forcing the passage of the Tugela.

One version places General Warren at Colenso. According to another he is with General Butler north of Springfield.

The Natal telegrams which have arrived during the last few days are not to be trusted, for the censors are not likely to let anything pass which would disclose General Butler's real intentions.

But, while the public is in the dark, there is every reason for saying that the war office has not only received news from General Butler which it is keeping secret, but that the news has been of a most satisfactory nature.

**War Office Has Good News.**

It is said on good authority that since Sunday morning the war office has been in possession of news which it cannot give out until the aim of the combined movement of Generals Butler and Warren has been accomplished.

What is patent to all is the change in the demeanor of high officials of the war office in the last few days.

An air of suppressed exultation has replaced the worried, serious mood. A little straw which perhaps shows in which way the wind is blowing is found in the extreme gaiety of General Wolseley at a dinner party on Monday evening.

This unusual good humor on the part of Lord Wolseley, which was described to me as being quite remarkable, might likely be caused by good news from the front.

To back this supposition up there is the fact of the perfect silence from Boer sources. From them, if not from General Butler, we would have had some indication as to what had been any reverse for the British forces.

Another straw showing the probability not only that news has been received, but that some of it is leaking out, is the statement made by the military critic in this morning's Leader, who is known to be exceptionally lucky in obtaining inside news, to the effect that on Monday morning General Warren's division was encamped between Springfield, where General Butler at that time had his headquarters, and Bethany, being five miles north of the former place, and that General Butler had assailed one and it was believed two passages of the river in his hands.

Generals French and Gatacre have both been busy making reconnoissances, the former toward Norval's pont and the latter in the direction of Molteno and Stormberg, and they are waiting for reinforcements before moving on the Boers, who have been shifting their positions in manner which indicates a possible concentration at Colesberg bridge, Norval's pont, Bethune bridge and Aliwal North for the defense of the Orange river on similar lines to those which prevailed at Modder river.

**Wauchope, Dying, Accused Methuen.**

London, Jan. 17.—It is again asserted that General Lord Methuen will soon be relieved of his command of the Kimberley relief column at the Modder river. According to the Liverpool Post, the war office has in its possession a letter from the late General Wauchope, written on the eve of the battle of Magersfontein, in which Wauchope told him: "I wrote:

"This is the last letter I shall ever write. I have been ordered to perform an impossible task. I have vainly remonstrated, but must obey or surrender my sword."

It has already been reported that when General Wauchope fell he said, "Don't blame me, boys."

**Martial Law In Hopetown.**

Cape Town, Jan. 17.—Sir Alfred Milner, the governor, has proclaimed martial law in the districts of Hopetown and Philippietown.

**Officers of the Cruiser Albany.**

Washington, Jan. 17.—The assignment of officers to the cruiser Albany, just completed at Elswick, England, has been announced by the navy department. Captain J. E. Craig, her new commander, is to sail from New York on Jan. 24. Her other officers are: Lieutenant Commander G. F. W. Hallinan, now at Newport; R. I., executive officer; Lieutenant H. P. Norton, who has been at Elswick for a long time as inspector of the vessel's machinery, engineer; Lieutenants R. C. Mundy and W. R. Shoemaker of the Marcellus; Lieutenant A. G. Winterhalter of the League Island navy yard, navigator; Chief Carpenter G. F. W. Hallinan of the Newport torpedo station and Passed Assistant Paymaster P. V. Moore.

**Carnegie Didn't Cable It.**

Philadelphia, Jan. 17.—The Press publishes a dispatch from Washington saying that Andrew Carnegie had paid the tolls for the cabling of Senator Hoar's message of sympathy and comfort to the rebellious Tagals. The story said that the cost to Mr. Carnegie was \$4,000. The dispatch was brought to Mr. Carnegie's attention by a reporter. Mr. Carnegie laughed over it and said that there was not a word of truth in it. He added that he should have esteemed it a privilege to be permitted to pay \$4,000 for the dissemination of Senator Hoar's speech among Americans. The Filipinos didn't need it. He had not been instrumental in forwarding the speech to the Philippines in any way, he said.

**Chaffee and Hauptman Fight.**

Houston, Jan. 17.—Charles Hauptman and G. W. Chaffee, a brother of General Chaffee, U. S. A., became involved in a fight, in which Hauptman was fatally stabbed with a pocket knife after he had fractured Chaffee's skull with a hammer. Chaffee is dangerously hurt, but will probably recover.

**Dixie Sails With Landsmen.**

Washington, Jan. 17.—The training ship Dixie left Norfolk Monday for San Juan, Porto Rico, whence she will go to the Mediterranean for a cruise. She has nearly 400 landmen on board, and the object of the cruise is to train them for service on men-of-war. All these men are American citizens.

**Mystic Cure for Rheumatism.**

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**Scratch, scratch, scratch;**

unable to attend to business during the night.

Iching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

## PORTO RICO'S TRADE.

**St. Imports the Largest Port Came From the United States.**

San Juan, Porto Rico, Jan. 17.—The chief officer of customs for Porto Rico has made a report for the year ending on Oct. 31, 1899. It shows the amount of inward American and foreign trade for the six months ending on that date, also the amount of duties paid in Porto Rico by the various nations from May 8 to Oct. 31, 1899.

The report on exports shows Porto Rico to be the greatest exporter of sugar, coffee, and molasses, while San Juan leads in the exporting of tobacco.

The total exports of tobacco for the period mentioned from all parts of the island was 2,578,485 kilos; sugar, 23,025,256 kilos; of sugar, 55,823,860 kilos, and of molasses, 3,289,168 gallons. (A kilo is equal to 2,205 pounds.)

An interesting comparison is made between the inward foreign trade and the inward American trade. For the six months from May to October, inclusive, 72 foreign vessels and 34 American vessels arrived in our ports. The registered tonnage of these ships was 87,887 and 41,536 respectively. The foreign vessels carried 30,818,070 kilos cargo, valued at \$798,105.17, which paid \$125,119.38 duty, while the American ships carried 8,160,194 kilos cargo, valued at \$342,610.29, which paid \$88,472.48 duty.

The following are the duties collected by nationality from May 8 to October 31, 1899: American, \$88,472.48; Spanish, \$64,42; German, \$31,517.27; British, \$12,63,19; French, \$9,651.93; Norwegian, \$1,049.75; Italian, \$3,218.41; Danish, \$1,501.25; Cuban, \$642.07; Santo Domingo, \$11.20; Holland, \$4. Making a total of \$21,582.05.

**The Muriel's Stormy Voyage.**

Port Townsend, Wash., Jan. 17.—The schooner Muriel, after being buffeted about on tempestuous seas for 40 days in trying to reach Hakodate from Kobe, has arrived here almost stripped of sails and some of her spars gone. The Muriel sailed from Kobe for Hakodate with a cargo of sulphur. After leaving Kobe the Muriel encountered severe gales for 14 days, at the expiration of which she found herself some hundreds of miles farther away from her destination than on the day she sailed, with sails tattered and torn and some of her spars carried away. In this condition Captain Carleton deemed it impossible to reach Hakodate with his ship in that condition, and, sailing before gales, with what reefing sails he had, he headed for Puget sound.

**The New Jersey Legislature.**

Trenton, Jan. 17.—A concurrent resolution offered by Mr. Lewis of Passaic has been adopted by the legislature to set apart a day of the session of both houses in memory of the late Vice President Hobart. The ceremonies will be held on the 30th inst., and Attorney General Griggs will probably be invited to deliver a eulogy. The house committee on revision of laws reported favorably a bill providing that soldiers and sailors of the Spanish and Philippine wars shall be eligible for admission to the New Jersey Home For Disabled Soldiers, and the measure received its second reading, preparatory to its passage next Monday night. The senate in executive session confirmed the nomination of Ernest Koester for prosecutor of the pleas of Bergen county.

**A Single Tax Romance.**

Wheeling, Jan. 17.—The Single Tax club of Parkersburg arranged some time ago to celebrate the anniversary of the birth of Henry George, and a prize was offered to the public school pupil who should prepare the best paper on the life of the single tax advocate. The prize was won by a Parkersburg girl, Miss Bessie Kline, 17 years old, and when W. J. Borenian, president of the club, visited her home he fell in love with the young woman. His attentions were not repulsed, although he had passed his fifteenth year. The parents of the young woman were finally won over by Borenian, and after a courtship of two weeks the two were married. Mr. and Mrs. Borenian left for New York, where they are spending their honeymoon.

**Dead at 107.**

Philadelphia, Jan. 17.—Mrs. Sarah Drury Terry, who lived more than 107 years, died at her home here. She was born in Pemberton, N. J., Sept. 27, 1792. Her parents were Quakers. She was married to David Terry when she was 60 years old. He had served through the war of 1812 and died shortly after the assassination of President Lincoln. On one occasion Mrs. Terry helped to cook a meal for General Washington. On her one hundred and seventh birthday she took a ride in an automobile. She had never been sick until stricken suddenly with the illness which caused her death, never used glasses and walked without aid.

**To Guard Pollock Rip Shoal.**

Washington, Jan. 17.—The shipping interests of the north Atlantic coast are interested in an effort that is being made for a review of the decision of the light-house board for a lightship at Pollock Rip shoal, the southeasterly part of Massachusetts. A lighthouse instead of a lightship is desired, because there is danger that a ship might drag anchor and great damage result. The difficulty has been that the lighthouse would have to be constructed in deep water, but new plans for such construction has been prepared by which it is guaranteed that for \$300,000 a lighthouse such as needed can be built.

**Wreck Off Rhode Island Coast.**

Wakefield, R. I., Jan. 17.—The life saving crew at Quonochontaug has reported signs of a wreck off Green hill, but the wreckage thus far has not been sufficient to determine the character of the craft. The opinion is held that a small coasting schooner foundered two miles offshore a day or two ago.

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## WE MUST REPEAT.

**When Everybody In Portsmouth Tells The Same Story.**

It is hard to say new things about Doan's Kidney Pills. They cure the lame and scaling back, the sufferer from kidney disorders and the trouble of those whose urinary organism is wrong in action. That they do this is so easy to prove that not a vestige of doubt remains. Public endorsement of local citizens is easily proven. Read this case:

Mr. L. T. Wilson, sailmaker of Market street says: "I contracted a very bad cold which affected me in the loins and in the upper part of my chest, causing distressing lameness, some urinary difficulties and I was quite stiffened up. As I had read considerable about Doan's Kidney Pills I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got a box. They went to the spot at once and I did not use but part of the box before I was quite over my trouble. I gave the balance of my box to a friend who had a bad back and there was plenty to cure him, although neither of us are very light weight persons. I am prepared from my personal experience and from their effects on others, to highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. You can refer to me."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

**Death of a Christian Healer.**

New Britain, Conn., Jan. 17.—Rev. Hezekiah H. Davis, founder of the People's church in this city and for 13 years its pastor, has died at his home in Elm street, aged 59. He is survived by a widow. Death was due to heart trouble.

Rev. Mr. Davis was the son of a Methodist clergyman and was born at Dudley, Mass., in 1840. He joined the Advent church when he was 27 years old and became a minister of that faith. He had practiced Christian healing extensively since founding the People's church here, and many persons from different sections have waited upon him and have proclaimed their cure through him. He was compelled to stop preaching last July owing to ill health.

**Governor Closes Dens.**

Ashland, Wis., Jan. 17.—The dens of vice and iniquity which infest the city of Huron have been closed by order of Governor Scofield. It is the first time in the history of this region that a governor has taken such unusual and decisive action to regulate the morality of a city. The local authorities have allowed the variety theaters and other places to flourish without molestation, and the condition of affairs reached such a state that in response to a request from the better element of the town Governor Scofield has compelled the authorities to enforce the laws. The town is "closed tight," without a single one of the dens open.

**Double Tragedy in a Bank.**

Columbus, Ga., Jan. 17.—Captain J. W. Murphy, cashier of the Third National Bank, instantly killed the teller, P. T. Shultz, and then committed suicide. The murderer was filled with customers. Murphy had been one of the most prominent business men of the city for a number of years, but in recent months had been in ill health and had suffered two strokes of paralysis. It is believed that he was in incisive when the shooting was done, as he and Shultz had been the closest of friends.

**Another Failure In Boston.**

Boston, Jan. 17.—H. C. Wainwright & Co., bankers and brokers of 40 State street, have made an assignment to George C. Lee, Jr. No statement of assets and liabilities is available. The firm has been carrying a heavy load of United States Mining stock on which they were unable to realize. The firm has been in business for many years and is a member of both the New York and Boston Stock Exchanges. The members of the firm are Wainwright, Arthur D. Wainwright and Amory D. Wainwright.

**Van Wyk Boom.**

Chicago, Jan. 17.—The Record says source of Democratic editor of Illinois have received letters from the National Bank Keepers and Traveling Men's Anti-tariff association, having headquarters in New York, telling them that Judge Van Wyk is the choice of the eastern traveling men and hotel keepers for president on the anti-tariff issue. A number of these letters have been sent to Chairman Johnson of the national Democratic executive committee.

**Miss Gould Gives \$30,000.**

New York, Jan. 17.—Miss Helen Gould has contributed \$30,000 to aid in the building of a new home for the naval branch of the Young Men's Christian association in Brooklyn, a work that is being undertaken by the international committee of that association.

**His Target Practice.**

When a warship goes out for target practice, it is the custom to place all glass, chinaware and other fragile articles in the hold of the ship—as close down to the keel as possible—in order to prevent breakage by the concussion that follows the firing of the guns. This led to an amusing incident at Manila after the destruction of the Spanish fleet. Life on board the Olympia was gradually set down to its accustomed routine and dullness when one day at luncheon Commander Dewey asked his colored boy, Jim, where some dish that he missed from the table had gone.

"I ain't had no chance to git it yet," was Jim's answer. "Since I put it in de hol just befo' dat target practice you had me add yer, commander."—San Francisco Argonaut.

**British Aid From Milwaukee.**

Milwaukee, Jan. 17.—British sympathizers have contributed \$1,000 toward the Mansion House fund in aid of the widows and orphans of the British killed.

**Rheumatism Cured in a Day.**

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Geo. Hill Druggist of Portsmouth.

**Scratch, scratch, scratch;**

unable to attend to business during the night.

Iching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

## AGUINALDO'S TRUE POSITION.

**The President Will Offer Proof That He Plotted With Spaniards.**

Washington, Jan. 17.—In advance of the reply that it is expected the president will make to the senate resolution calling for information concerning the part Aguinaldo played in prolonging the war in the Philippines it is rumored, evidently upon a knowledge of the facts, that the correspondence to be produced will disclose the fact that Aguinaldo, instead of being in the United States from the first, was really loyal to the United States as far back as the time Admiral Dewey was trying to keep the Spanish with Manila and was depending to some extent upon the assistance of the Filipinos to

## THE HERALD.

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## FOR PORTSMOUTH.

## PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

We want local news! Read the  
Mercury. More local news than all other  
local dailies combined. Try it!

THURSDAY, JAN. 18, 1900.

Britannia rules the waves, but there  
are no waves in South Africa.

Pretty soon the censor man will  
catch you, if you don't watch out.

Nobody knows where Buller is hang-  
ing out, except the British press censor.

The country needs the Nicaragua  
canal, and congress is evidently coming  
to see it in that light.

When Mr. Vest retires from political  
life, the last of the confederate senators  
will have gone. Some copperheads will  
be left, though.

Lily Langtry is on the stage again, in  
"The Degenerates," and it is needless  
to add that she appears quite at  
home in the play.

Chicago society has tabooed a fellow  
for eating corn beef with a knife. If he  
had been dealing with Chicago river  
water, a knife would have been quite  
excusable.

It's a cold day when the virulent Pet-  
tigrew doesn't jump up in the senate  
and shoot somebody or something full  
of holes with his popgun. His victims  
all recover readily, however.

The democratic ship will sink before  
she has hardly set sail from port, next  
fall, under the burden of the eighty-  
nine different issues which the dems'  
propose to lug into the campaign.

Jim Corbett is busy telling just how  
he will win his boat with Jeffries. Ev-  
idently the members of the ring that  
fix these events beforehand have told  
Corbett how the thing is to be carried  
out.

The London Atheneum says that Mr.  
Wescott, who wrote David Harum,  
"has in him the making of a good  
novelist." Somebody should whisper  
to the Atheneum that Mr. Wescott is  
dead.

The excuse of the man who shot his  
wife, in New York, and said that he  
did it while he was dreaming, reminds  
us of the colored chap who claimed that  
he was walking in his sleep when he  
stole chickens.

The despatch tells of another big fire  
in Dawson City. It is presumed that  
it was caused, as all the rest have been,  
by two or three disreputable men and  
women playing golf with a lighted lamp  
in a dance hall.

Congressman Fitzgerald of Massachu-  
setts has at last discovered the error of  
his ways and deserted Bryan. The  
silver chief must be pretty lonesome  
these days. He'll be lonesomer before  
another year has passed.

Kentucky has kicked over the traces  
of law and order again. One of her  
former congressmen has shot and killed  
three men and wounded two others, in  
a hotel at Frankfort. They kill by the  
wholesale down in the blue-grass state.

Emperor William says he will get the  
powers to club together and force Eng-  
land to stop seizing the goods of neutrals  
at sea. William will do no such  
thing. He will come pretty near fighting  
his own battles. The other nations  
have troubles of their own and can't  
stop to listen to a recital of his.

The French ball in New York was as  
giddy this year as ever. A girl dressed  
as Queen Isabella went to sleep on one  
of the front staircases; two chappies  
impersonating George Washington and  
Aguinaldo had a fight with beer bottles  
in one of the boxes; and the policemen  
on duty in the place winked at the  
whole business. New York is sadly in  
need of missionaries.

## FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

### WARNED THE BOER COMMAN- DANT TO REMOVE THE WOMEN.

STEREOSTROO, Jan. 1.—General Gata-  
re has warned the Boer commandant  
that if the women are not removed  
they must take the chance of being  
shot in the event of an attack.

### SURPRISED THE BOERS.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—General Buller has  
completely surprised the Boers and  
occupied hills beyond Potgieters Drift,  
fifteen miles west of Colenso, on Jan.  
10th. This intelligence was contained in  
a despatch to the Times, dated yes-  
terday. He followed up the movement  
by shelling the Boer trenches.

### THE RESULT OF THE FIRING NOT KNOWN.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—The Pietermaritz-  
burg correspondent of the Daily Mail  
telegraphing Wednesday evening says:  
Arrivals from Estcourt report that there  
was fighting on the Tugela river today,  
but the result is not known here.

### BULLER MAKING SATISFACTORY PROGRESS.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—The Daily Mail  
has the following, dated yesterday, from  
Pietermaritzburg: "News has been re-  
ceived here that General Buller is mak-  
ing satisfactory progress."

### MAFEKING BOMBARDED.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—A despatch from  
Mafekings, dated January 3d, says:  
"On the first the enemy began a re-  
newed and vigorous bombardment of  
the town. They deliberately fired six  
nine-pounders into the women's laager,  
killing one little girl and wounding two  
other children."

### EXPRESSED SYMPATHY FOR THE BOERS.

BOSTON, Jan. 17.—Faneuil hall held a  
large and very demonstrative gathering  
tonight upon the occasion of the first  
of an intended series of mass meetings  
to express sympathy with the Boers on  
the gallant fight they are making  
against England in the Transvaal. The  
speakers were selected from various  
walks in life and the utterances were  
cheered to the echo.

### IDENTIFIED MOLINEUX.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—Nicholas Hick  
man took the witness stand in the Molineux  
trial today and positively identified  
Molineux as the man who hired a  
letter box of him under the name of  
H. C. Barnet. The witness testified  
that he had known Molineux for five  
years and had probably met him five  
hundred times.

### NO DEMANDS YET.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—It is an-  
nounced at the state department that  
there has been no news of any demands  
from European powers upon this govern-  
ment in regard to the open door  
policy in China.

### GUILTY OF MURDER.

WOODSTOCK, Vt., Jan. 17.—Selina  
Boggs was today found guilty of mur-  
der in the second degree, for killing  
Robert Emerton of Hanover, N. H.,  
last November.

## Young Girls

How easy it is for young  
girls to go into the "decline."

They eat less and less, become  
paler and paler and can hardly drag through the day.  
They are on the steady down-  
ward course. Iron does them  
no good; strychnine and bit-  
ters all fail. They need a food  
that will nourish them better,  
and a medicine that will cor-  
rect their disease.

## Scott's Emulsion

is both of these, elegantly and per-

manently combined. The Cod-Liver

Oil makes the blood richer, and

this gives better color to the face.

The hypophosphites of lime and

soda act as a strong tonic to the

nerves. Soon the weight increases,

the digestion improves and health

returns.

All drugst. &c., and drs.

SCOTT & BOWEN, Chemists, New York

### GENERAL BEQUESTS.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 17.—The will of  
Napoleon Gail was probated here to-  
day. The bequests give \$10,000 to the  
town of Belmont, N. H.; \$10,000 to  
Laconia for a town hall, the same sum  
to Laconia for a public library and  
\$1,000 for books for the library, and  
\$500 for public parks. The income of  
the residuum is to be devoted to public  
improvements in Laconia.

### GETTING READY FOR BRYAN.

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 17.—At a meet-  
ing of the democratic state committee  
tonight plans were made for the  
meeting of William J. Bryan, who will de-  
liver an address here on February 1st.  
A banquet will be given Mr. Bryan in  
the evening in Phoenix hall.

### DEPUTY SHERIFF KILLED.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 17.—A special des-  
patch to the Post Despatch from West  
Plains says that Deputy Sheriff Alfred  
Henry, while feeding the prisoners in  
the Howell county jail today, was  
dragged into a cell and killed. All the  
prisoners effected their escape. A posse  
of officers is on their trail.

### TO BRING OVER THE ALBANY.

BOSTON, Jan. 17.—Twenty-one ma-  
rines, eighteen firemen and coal hea-  
vers and three seamen left the Charle-  
town navy yard today for New York to  
form a part of the crew that is going  
across to England to bring over the  
new cruiser Albany.

### WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Forecast for  
New England: Rain and warmer Thurs-  
day, probably rain Friday, variable  
winds, becoming easterly and increas-  
ing.

### SAME OLD STORY.

LONDON, Jan. 18, 1:00 a. m.—The war  
office announced at midnight that no  
more news from South Africa had been  
received.

### FATALITIES BY DYNAMITE.

TURIN, ITALY, Jan. 17.—It is an-  
nounced that thirteen were killed and  
forty wounded in the dynamite explo-  
sion yesterday, fourteen miles from

### OFFICERS OF THE CRUISER AL- BANY.

The assignment of officers to the  
cruiser Albany, just completed at Els-  
wick, was announced by the navy de-  
partment on Tuesday. Capt. J. E.  
Craig, her new commander, is to sail  
from New York on Jan. 24th. Her  
other officers are: Lieutenant Com-  
mander G. F. W. Halman, now at New-  
port, R. I., executive officer; Lieut.  
H. P. Norton, who has been at Elswick  
for a long time as inspector of the  
vessel's machinery, eng. neer; Lieuts. R. G.  
Mondy and W. R. Shoemaker of the  
Marcellus; Lieut. A. G. Winterhalter  
of the League island navy yard, who  
will be the Albany's navigator; Chief  
Carpenter G. F. W. Halman of the  
Newport Torpedo station, and Passed  
Assistant Paymaster P. V. Mohun.

### A NIGHT OF TERROR.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow  
of the brave General Burnham of  
Machias, Me., when the doctors said  
she could not live until morning" writes  
Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her  
fatal night. "All thought she  
must soon die from Pneumonia, but  
she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery,  
saying it had more than once saved  
her life, and had cured her of Consump-  
tion. After three small doses she  
slept easily all night, and its further  
use completely cured her." This mar-  
velous medicine is guaranteed to cure  
all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases  
Only 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free

### DRAKING Perfumes.

"Let me most fervently warn all your  
lady readers against the deadly habit of  
drinking or sipping scents," said a lead-  
ing doctor, referring to the now preva-  
lent vice.

"Generally, merely, in order to do some-  
thing during a young schoolgirl will take  
a sip at her mother's sweet bottle. The  
habit grows. It is only natural it should,  
since when a woman is, as she thinks, in-  
nocently sipping the juice of some sweet  
flower, she is in reality drinking a form  
of alcohol much more deadly in its effects  
than her husband's most daring drink.

"Perhaps when I tell you that more  
than half the serious mental and physical  
breakdowns among society leaders which  
come under my notice can be traced to  
this secret sweet drinking, your readers  
will take warning and stop now immedi-  
ately. I would rather foster a love for  
cold gin in my own daughter than one for  
the finest scent ever manufactured. The  
hold of the former over her would be

comparatively easy to conquer, but once  
let the craving for sweet clutch a woman  
and only the grave can cure her."

"I am in the way of changing for my  
advice. I will trouble you for half a  
crown."

"Oh, maybe," said the patient, "but  
I'm going to talk yer advice!"—London  
Telegraph.

### NAVAL ORDERS.

Lieutenant C. T. Vogelgesang, to  
duty at the New York navy yard until  
Feb. 16th, and then to the Wisconsin  
at the Union Iron Works, San Francis-  
co.

Lieutenant-Commander H. Minett,

from the Adams to the Mare Island

navy yard for treatment.

Lieutenant H. S. Ritter, from en-

gineering duty on the Marcellus to duty

as executive officer and navigator of  
that vessel.

Ensign S. G. Magill from the Con-

stitution to the Marcellus in charge of

her engineering department.

The orders assigning Lieutenant-

Commander A. G. Culver of the Chi-  
cago to duty on the Montgomery as execu-

tive officer have been revoked and

Lieutenant-Commander F. H. Sher-

man's orders to the Chicago as execu-

tive officer have been changed to as-

signment to the Montgomery as execu-

tive officer.

Emperor William says he will get the

powers to club together and force Eng-

land to stop seizing the goods of neutrals

at sea. William will do no such

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## KENTUCKY TRAGEDY.

**Ex-Congressman Kills Bradley's Nephew.**

### YSTANDERS SHOT IN MELEE.

We Dead and Two Others Badly Wounded—Result of Feud Which Started In the Camp of the Fourth Kentucky During Spanish War.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 17.—A shocking tragedy in which the lives of three prominent men were sacrificed and that on a fourth hangs by a slender thread, while others miraculously escaped with painful injuries, occurred here at 1 o'clock yesterday. The principals in the tragedy were ex-Congressman David G. Colson of Middlesboro and Lieutenant Ethelbert Scott of Somerset. Scott was shot six times by Colson and almost instantly killed.

Luther W. Demarre, assistant postmaster at Shelbyville, an innocent bystander, was shot three times and died instantly. Charles Julian, another bystander, was shot and died a half hour later, and Captain B. G. Golden of Barboursville, commonwealth's attorney of the Twenty-seventh judicial district, was shot in the back and is not expected to survive the night. Colonel Colson himself was shot twice in the arm. Harry McEwing of Louisville was shot in the foot, and W. O. Ridpath of Chicago sustained a broken leg by the lifeless form of Scott falling against him as it rolled down the staircase.

The killing occurred in the lobby of the Capitol hotel, the principal hostelry of the state capital, the room being well filled at the time with politicians and others who are here attending the contests for state offices before the legislature.

Colonel Colson has long been a prominent figure in Kentucky politics. He served two terms in congress and declined a renomination at the hands of the Republican party of the Eleventh district in 1898 in order to accept the colonelcy of the Fourth Kentucky regiment in the Spanish war.

Scott was a lieutenant and Golden was captain of a cavalry troop in Colson's regiment, and the trouble which led to the tragedy began then. A feud sprang up between Colson and Scott while the troops were in camp at Anniston, Ala., and in which it is said by Colson's friends that Captain Golden was a warm partisan of Scott.

#### A Previous Encounter.

The trouble between them at that time culminated in a meeting between them in a restaurant, which resulted in Colson being shot by Scott. The regiment was shortly afterward mustered out of the service as a result of the feud between the officers and the serious charges and counter charges which they had made at Washington against each other as officers. Since then the parties had not met until yesterday, and it had generally been believed that blood would be spilled should they meet, as both were under stood to be looking for each other.

Scott was a young lawyer of Somersett and a nephew of ex-Governor W. O. Bradley, his mother being a sister of the ex-governor. He was about 30 years of age. Julian is one of the wealthiest farmers of the county and was active in local politics, being a Democrat. His family is among the best known in Kentucky. One brother, Henry, is a lawyer in Kansas City; another, Alexander, is a wealthy shoe merchant of Cincinnati and a cousin, Judge Ira A. Julian of this city, is now a candidate for the Democratic nomination for congress in this district. Demarre was about 32 years of age and, in addition to being assistant postmaster at Shelbyville, was a large real estate owner. Captain Golden is one of the best known lawyers in the southeastern part of the state and has long been a leading Republican politician in his section. Both Colson and Scott were regarded as dead game, and both had figured in shooting affairs before.

#### Bubonic Plague in Honolulu.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Surgeon General Sternberg has received the following letter from Major Blair D. Taylor, surgeon, U. S. A., dated Honolulu, Dec. 29, 1899: "Since my last report there have been five deaths in the Chinese quarter of Honolulu from bubonic plague, two yesterday. Guards have been placed around the infected district, and every precaution possible has been taken to prevent the introduction of the disease among the troops. In my opinion Chinatown will have to be burned and rebuilt on a sanitary basis before the plague can be stamped out. Such a course, I understand, is now being contemplated by the authorities."

#### Banquet to Bryan.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 17.—Colonel W. J. Bryan was banqueted by the Democrats of the Kentucky legislature last night. The banquet was also a celebration of the election of Senator Blackburn. Mr. Bryan was met at the train by a committee of which Blackburn and Goebel were members. Ex-Governor James B. McCreary presided as toastmaster at the banquet. The toasts responded to were as follows: By W. J. Bryan, "The Democratic Party, Its Future and Its Politics;" Senator C. S. Blackburn, "Old Kentucky;" Senator William Goebel, "Kentucky and Her Relations to the National Democracy."

**Mrs. Parsons Gets Heavy Damages.**  
Buffalo, Jan. 17.—Harriet F. Parsons, wife of R. Grove Parsons, secretary of the board of public works, has been granted a verdict of \$15,000 in her suit to recover \$20,000 for personal injuries from the Terminal railroad of Buffalo. Mrs. Parsons was one of a party returning in a tallyho from the Hamburg fair in September, 1897. The vehicle was overturned by a pile of dirt in the middle of the road.

#### AN UNPLEASANT MOMENT.

##### It Nearly Drove the Absentminded Woman to Distraction.

It happened last week in a Broadway department store at the lace counter where there were only three or four shoppers.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed an elderly lady, suddenly looking wildly around, "where is my purse? I had it a moment ago."

She searched frantically among the laces, the other shoppers helping her. The floorwalker came up and the clerk said he hadn't seen it.

"I am certain I had it right there under my hand just now," she insisted, looking suspiciously at her neighbors as she indicated a place on the counter.

In the unconsciousness of a young woman standing by something worked. She slowly remembered picking up a purse in her purse, she thought—right on that spot, after she had looked at some lace. Suppose she had made a mistake! She drew cold with fright as she surreptitiously felt in her little silk bag. She easily discovered that it contained two purses! A dreadful faintness seized her as she realized her unconscious theft. Would they ever believe it was a mistake if she tried to explain? She thought she might slip it out among the laces, but the possibility of getting caught with it in her hand was too dreadful to be considered. Nearly out of her senses with fright and feeling guilty as any criminal, she pretended to sit in the search, while she tried to think what to do. She could see herself in jail, her family disgraced. She could read the headlines of next day's papers—"Another Well Dressed Young Woman a Kleptomaniac." They were always well dressed and respectable appearing, she remembered. Then she suddenly burst into tears and buried her head among the laces.

"It's in my bag," she sobbed. "I know you'll never believe I took it by mistake. I wouldn't believe it myself if I were you. But it's true—it's true—and I've known it for the last five minutes, and I've been afraid to tell."

The floorwalker soothed her somewhat, and she drew out the lost pocketbook. Some of the onlookers sniffed suspiciously, but the elderly owner of the purse listened attentively to the poor young woman's distracted explanation and sympathized.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

#### UNLUCKY TO PICK UP PINS.

##### Why One Little Man Will Carefully Avoid Them in Future.

"Do you believe that it is lucky to pick up a pin from the ground when it's pointing toward you?" asked the little man with side whiskers.

"Well, I don't know," replied the fat man. "Do you?"

"I used to, but I don't any longer. You see, I did it once. I was walking along and happened to see a pin straight in front of me and pointing my way. The street was crowded. I hesitated and was lost. I stooped down for that pin. A woman carrying a 3-month-old baby fell on top of me, and an Italian with a basketful of plaster of paris images fell on top of the woman. Then the fun began. The baby yelled, the Italian swore, the woman shrieked, and I did all three. And when they pulled me to my feet the crowd was shouting, 'Lynch him! Lynch him!' The Italian wanted to fight me, and the woman was shaking her fist in my face. The crowd got bigger and bigger and began to press around me."

"'Kidnapper,' yelled somebody. 'He tried to steal the poor woman's kid!' Then the crowd took it up, 'Kidnaper!' they yelled. 'Lynch him!' Then some—one—I think he was a hack driver—tripped me up from behind and I fell suddenly and harshly on the broken remains of the statue of Diana. Just when I thought the end had come two big policemen rushed through and got the three of us into a patrol wagon and took us to the station. Of course, everything was arranged and explained in five minutes, and I squared myself with the Italian with a \$2 bill. And just as I was brushing the flakes of plaster of paris from my trousers a detective came out and collared me, swore I was William Jenkins, alias 'Two Toed Flinigan,' alias 'Billy the Bam,' and showed a photograph and a description to prove his assertion. So I was taken back and held until I got three friends to come and identify me. I went home at 10 o'clock. The lieutenant said he was sorry. So was I."

"Now," concluded the little man with the side whiskers after a moment of reflection, "I believe there are luckier things than pins to be found."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

#### The Home of Storms.

The waters of Cape Horn have never been unvisited by storms for more than a week or two at a stretch within the memory of man. Standing on the outposts of the world, Cape Horn is the meeting place of ocean currents of very different temperature, from the icy cold waters of the antarctic drift to the warmth of the Brazilian and Peruvian return currents.

The prevailing winds are from the northwest and west, and these, coming from the warm regions of the Pacific, condense into fogs, which the sailors call "Cape Horn blankets" and which are the forerunners of storms. The extremely low level to which the glaciers of Tierra del Fuego descend, the perpetual congelation of the soil, the meeting of conflicting winds at very different temperatures, are all direct or indirect causes coming to make this the most constantly stormy region of the world.

#### A Hard Thing to Do.

Mrs. Punkhorn (reading the paper)—Oh, cat's foot! What fools some men be! Here's the chief of a city fire department sayin' there wouldn't be nigh as many folks burat ter death if they'd keep cool.

Mr. Punkhorn—Well, what's the mat ter with that?

Mrs. Punkhorn—How on earth is a body goin' ter keep cool with a hot fire round 'em?—Brooklyn Life.

#### Tried to Feel Her.

Mamma—Bessie, how many sisters has your new playmate?

Bessie—He has one, mamma. He tried to fool me by saying that he had two half sisters, but he didn't know that I've studied arithmetic.—Philadelphia Times.

A vase cut from a single emerald has been preserved in a cathedral in Genoa 600 years. It is the largest gem of the kind in the world, its dimensions being, diameter, 12½ inches; length, 5¾ inches.

The custom of keeping birthdays is many thousand years old. Pharaoh's birthday festivities are mentioned in the Pentateuch.

Russian Military Activity.

London, Jan. 17.—The Times has the following from Odessa: "The army corps which has been quartered in the Ekaterinoslav district has been ordered to the Caucasus to replace the Russian troops sent to the Afghan frontier."

## GREAT POKER LUCK.

##### MARTHA MILLS WAS ALMOST A WIDOW AT THE GAME.

She Was the Seventh Daughter of a Seventh Daughter. Always Played in Seven-handed Games and Would Invariably Draw to Seven Spots.

The old Mills tavern, by a telegraph in the suburbs of Trenton, was kept for more than half a century by Martha Mills, a woman who made a small fortune out of the pennies she saved from her commission on the tolls that she collected at the gate that she opened and shut without missing a day for 50 years.

To these savings she added thousands of dollars made in her dealings with politicians, who came to her hostelry to lay plans and conspire for the passage of measures by the legislature and for political appointments in which they were interested. She possessed a remarkably keen eye for business. Her terms were always cash, and her prices for favors and refreshments were at such a pitch that they yielded her a liberal profit.

She was a tall, muscular woman, with an attractive face. She might have married many times during her younger days, but she frankly declared she loved money better than anything else on earth and that she wouldn't trust a man as far as she could throw a church by the steeple.

Among her other accomplishments Martha was an expert poker player, and coupled with her knowledge of the game and her careful estimate of the value of a hand was a "streak of good luck" that staid with her from one end of the game to the other. She rarely got up from the table a loser, and she would take a hand unless there were seven players.

She explained this peculiarity by saying that she was the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter and had an abiding faith in the number seven. Her confidence in this number always prompted her to draw cards to it, no matter what odds were against her. If there was a seven spot in Martha's hand, she would temporarily keep it up by the conversion of motion into heat—as, for example, by a bombardment of meteorites. But that a good part of the radiant heat vanishes thus lessening the total amount of force of heat and its equivalents—in the universe, seems to be a common opinion. This theory, however (for of course everything on the subject is theory), will strike many of your readers as unsatisfactory for physical, not metaphysical or theological, reasons. But if this heat be not lost what becomes of it?

If the sun's rays and those of the stars always met with some material body, however great its distance might be, the problem would be solved. There would be no loss of heat to the universe. The sun may at present be radiating more than it receives and, consequently, cooling, but in traveling through space it may reach other regions in which these conditions will be reversed. But it seems plain that if this be the case the greater part of the bodies which encounter the solar heat are dark bodies, or else that there is an absorption of light in passing through the ether. Such an absorption of light and heat by the ether, as maintained, I think, by the great observer Struve, would equally solve the problem, for the light and heat thus absorbed could not be lost and would probably be given back by the ether to material bodies in some manner not yet traced. Otherwise it would change the properties of the ether.

The biggest winning that Martha ever made was a \$1,500 pot, and a seven spot did the trick. It was in the winter of 1896. The legislature was in session, and the railroads had several important bills that they wanted passed. As a consequence the lobbyists and members of the assembly had "money to burn." The sessions in the "Chamber of Fate" that winter were frequent and unusually exciting. There was not much chance for Martha to get into a game, but the "kitty" was a fat one every night, and she was satisfied with her income from that source.

One rainy night six of the "stiffest" poker players who had the entrance to the "Chamber of Fate" came together in a room of Martha's tavern, and a turn at poker was suggested, and Martha staid up to count the "kitty" and lock it up in a small iron chest that she kept under her bed.

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Every one of the others declared that he felt lucky and insisted that Martha should take a hand in it. They adjourned to the upstairs room and began what was probably the shortest big game ever played.

"Now," said one of the players before the cards were dealt, "let's find out which one of us has the least money, then we'll make him put it up. We'll start his pile and then play table stakes."

The proposition met with the approval of the other players. The man who had the smallest roll was George Sinclair, an Essex county man. He had \$300. He spread the money on the table, and the next minute there was \$2,100 displayed on the board.

Henry Whitehead, a south Jersey assembler, dealt the cards. The pot was opened by Miles Graham, who started the ball rolling with a bet of \$20. The player next to him raised the bet \$30. Martha saw the \$70 and the man on her left raised it \$30 more. When it came to the opener to see all the raises, he gave it another "boost" of \$50 and then was raised \$50 and then \$100. Meanwhile Martha trailed along.

Graham apparently believed that he had the best hand, for he raised the third, fourth and fifth time and came to a standstill only when the money on the board was stacked in the middle of it.

"That's a pretty comfortable looking pile," remarked Whitehead, picking up the pack of cards.

There were six part hands out. Martha was the only one to draw. "Well, gentlemen," she said, "it's all in the draw, after all, and if I make my hand I'll take the money. It's a show down, so here's my hand." She opened out the tray, four, five and six of diamonds and the ten of hearts.

"Now," Whitehead said as she discared the ten of hearts, "you may give me the seven spot of diamonds, then I'll have a straight flush."

Whitehead dealt the card, turning it over as he threw it down, and to the amazement of the players, it was the seven spot of diamonds. The straight flush was made, and it won the money.

That ended the game, which lasted exactly four minutes, and Martha's profits were \$1,800. She pocketed the money and a week after gave a dinner to the six other players that was the most elaborate affair of the kind ever spread under the roof of the old Mills tavern.

Boston—Well, what's the matter with that?

Mrs. Punkhorn—How on earth is a body goin' ter keep cool with a hot fire round 'em?—Brooklyn Life.

According to Her Understanding.

Boston Maid—I would be glad to have you accompany me to the meeting of our literary society.

St. Louis Girl—Oh, such things make me wretched.

Boston Maid—But we are to have an evening with Emerson.

St. Louis Girl—Indeed! Why, I thought Emerson was dead.—Chicago News.

#### THE FAIRY BOOK.

In summer, when the grass is thick, if mother has the time,

Show me with her pencil how a poet makes a rhyme,

And often she is sweet enough to choose a lovely book

Where I cuddle up so closely when she reads the pretty book

In winter, when the sun's asleep, and bats are out in the wood,

And crochets and violins have been away too long,

Dear mother puts her thumb by in answer to my loo,

And I cuddle up so closely when she reads the pretty book

And mother tells the servants that of course they must eat out,

To manage all the household things from four till half past six,

For we really cannot suffer interruption from the cook

When we cuddle close together with the happy pretty book.

—Norman Hale.

WHERE DOES THE SUN'S HEAT GO?

Can Energy Be Completely Dissipated ed in the Universe?

According to the ordinary view, the sun is constantly radiating heat in all directions, and, I think, it is generally supposed that only a small portion of this heat encounters material bodies at any distance, however great. If so, the question arises, What becomes of the residue?

Physical research leads us to believe that heat cannot be destroyed, but only transformed, yet many persons seem to think that this heat vanishes like a ghost without transformation and without producing any effect. This may be so, but it is much opposed to physical analogies that we should slow to accept it unless on the basis of definite observations which, I think it will be admitted, are not present forthcoming.

Now can we confine the question to the sun. The loss of radiant heat must (on the theory which I am now considering) extend to all the stars. A larger portion of the heat of some of them

## TWO GREAT SALES NOW GOING ON.

Our January Sale Of

## MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Our Mark-Down Sale Of

## WINTER JACKETS.

BIG MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THESE SALES

## LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

## A DRUGGIST

Nowadays....

Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

Goodwin E. Philbrick  
Franklin Block,  
Portsmouth, N. H.

## SICKNESS INSURANCE Combined With ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Covering nearly all of the most serious diseases and every possible accident. Particulars at

**TOBEY'S**  
Real Estate Agency,  
32 Congress Street,

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

**7-20-4**

10 CENT CIGARS.

They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

FELD S. WEDELL, J. H. SHIFF,  
Upper and Market Sts. Bridge St.

**R. C. SULLIVAN**,  
MANUFACTURER,  
MANCHESTER, N. H.

## Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH  
NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state.

## STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

## W. E. KENDRICK & CO.

## SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

## THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, JAN. 18 1900.

### CITY BRIEFS.

Have you had the grippe?

The annual city and town reports are now in process of construction.

Oriental Lodge, I. O. O. F., will work to the end desired than Thursday even-

ting, January, for a chapter meeting, for

Henry Nakerson, No. 1 Congress street.

No game has been played in the Warner whist tournament for a number of nights now.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

In the Dagger and the Cross, Robert Martell has one of the strongest plays that he has ever appeared in.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

The playgoers are looking forward with a great deal of interest to the production of "Quo Vadis" at Music hall next Saturday night.

This has been a poor winter thus far for the snow shovel brigade, but, fortunately, its members have had plenty of employment in other directions.

The sewing circle connected with Addie F. Burkitt Council, Daughters of Lovers, met with Mrs. Daniel Hanscom, Prospect street, Wednesday afternoon.

About two hundred and fifty people from this city and Kittery attended the play at York on Wednesday evening, the 17th inst., and had special privileges on the Portsmouth, Kittery and York street railroad.

An invitation to attend the ceremonies in connection with the unveiling of the statue of Daniel Webster in Washington, January the eighteenth, has been received from the Hon. William E. Chandler, chairman of the committee of arrangements, and is acknowledged with thanks.

### OF UNUSUAL MERIT.

"Quo Vadis," which will be produced at Music Hall Saturday evening next is one of the most pronounced popular successes of the year. Its combination of dramatic and scenic merit gives it an unusual title to comparison. It has been said that Wilson Barrett got the idea for his melodrama from the book, "Quo Vadis?" If he did not he certainly came as near to certain of its episodes as accident ever allows. The discovery by the Roman lover of the Christian girl in the house of the patriarch to whom she has fled for refuge and the arena scene itself have the look of being something more than coincidents. Sign of the Cross" and the struggle between Ursus and the bull was not given. The play "Quo Vadis" has a parallel with the Barrett production. The indication that comparison is not meant is not to be wondered at. As a picture play alone, "Quo Vadis" has an attractiveness which memory, at least does not give to "The Sign of the Cross" as a drama.

### OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mrs. Patrick J. Harvey was held at the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 8 o'clock this morning, the services being conducted by the Rev. Father O'Callaghan, the pastor. There was a large gathering of relatives and friends, the occasion being particularly sad one, the death of the young wife being greatly mourned. The interment was in St. Mary's cemetery, the pall bearers being William Cogan, Edward Moony, John Long, Daniel Cogan, Cornelius Buckley and Thomas Moran.

### WATER FRONT NEWS.

Reported in the lower harbor, Jan. 18—Electric Flash, Neville, Boston, Tremont, light; Lotta Price, (British) Cole, Harvey, N. B., New York, laths; Walter Miller, (British) Barton, St. John, Bridgeport, laths.

No departures from port today, it being reported too rough outside and a good prospect for a storm.

### SEA TOO ROUGH.

The tug Gladiator made two attempts to take a coal barge over the Newbury port bar during the past two days, but has been unable to do so, on account of the rough sea. The big tug is now tied up at the Jones wharf.

### WHIST PARTY.

The members of Star Lodge of Odd Ladies gave one of their popular whist parties and suppers in Red Men's hall on Wednesday evening, the 17th inst.

The party given by this organization last year were greatly enjoyed and the opening one of this season proved a greater success than ever.

### POLICE NEWS.

Incidents At Headquarters and Among the Officers, For th. Day.

The police made several arrests on Wednesday night, which with the present condition of business in police circles, was something unusual. This morning at the station there were two persons for drunkenness, one for an assault on wife, one for safe keeping and on suspicion, four loafers and one sick man.

The night's business was begun with the arrest of "McGinty" McWhinnie or drunkard on Congress street, by Officer Shannon. Officer Hilton brought in the man charged with hanging a woman, from Water street and at mid-night. Officers McCaffery and Hurley were called to Washington street and arrested "Kap" Randall on complaint of a man named Banks, in whose house Randall was creating a row. He was marked for trial in police court.

Frank Allen, the man for safe keeping, was brought to the station at 5 o'clock in the morning by Officer Murphy. The man was acting suspiciously.

The unfortunate man who was booked as sick came into the station early in the morning and asked that he be allowed to stay until he felt stronger. He was discharged from the Maine General Hospital a few days ago, after an attack of pneumonia.

McWhinnie and Randall were arraigned in police court at 10 o'clock and both pleaded guilty to the complaints against them. The former got a fine and costs amounting to \$16.90, while Randall was sent to the house of correction for a term of thirty days and ordered to pay the costs amounting to \$5.56. "McGinty," being unable to settle for the amount against his name, will go to the farm also.

### BRYAN WILL BE HERE.

Practically Certain That the Democratic Leader Will Visit Us.

It is now practically certain that Col. William Jennings Bryan will visit Portsmouth on Thursday, February 1, when he will pass through the city on his way from Portland to Concord. The *Herald* first announced the fact several weeks ago that Col. Bryan would probably visit here, and the arrangements made thus far have strengthened the probability.

Col. Bryan will speak in Portland the evening previous and will leave that city the following morning for Concord, coming here over the eastern division of the Boston & Maine railroad. The train on which it is probable that he will arrive is scheduled to reach here at 10:45 a.m. The first train for Concord after this, leaves here at 12:45 p.m., which would give the distinguished visitor two hours here, or he might be induced to remain here that afternoon and start for the capital city at 5:35 p.m.

Col. True L. Norris, whose guest the visitor will probably be, stated this morning that as yet no arrangements had been made in anticipation of Col. Bryan's coming here, but the plans would be laid out in Boston next Tuesday. Col. Norris will escort the Newbraker to Concord, where preparations have been made for an important reception.

There will be a banquet at the Eagle hotel, which will be followed by speaking. Col. Henry O. Kent will preside at the functions and Phenix Hall has been engaged for the speaking.

### PORTSMOUTH DIVORCES.

Three Cases From This City Heard In Exeter Wednesday.

Wednesday was an uneventful day in supreme court circles, and the day's session was brought to an end early in the afternoon. The forenoon was occupied by Judge Pike in listening to the following uncontested divorce cases: Mary W. Sterling vs Edgar F. Sterling of Portsmouth, cruelty; Annie M. Hutchins vs Charles J. Hutchins, Portsmouth, non support; Mary E. Morrissey vs William J. Morrissey, Portsmouth, ill treatment; Thomas Jones vs Marilla E. Jones of Exeter, abandonment; Clara Slack vs John Slack of Salem, cruelty; Elizabeth F. Childs vs William F. Childs of Salem, desertion; Frank A. Berry vs Mary A. Berry of Northwood, abandonment. In the afternoon the call of the new docket took place.

The first case assigned for this morning was the hearing of the appeal from a decree of the judge of probate granting the adoption of Mrs. Charles Larabee by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur F. Frame of Exeter. Eastman & Hollis and J. Warren Towle of Exeter were counsel for the plaintiff, and Arthur O. Fuller of Exeter and James A. Ulgerley of Somersworth for the defendants.

### ALL MINISTERS INVITED.

All the members of the clergy in this city have been invited to witness Quo Vadis at Music hall on Saturday evening.

### GIFTS OF POISON.

Consumers and merchants should combine for the suppression of all gift.

prize and lottery schemes in connection with the sale of articles of merchandise.

These schemes are not only demoralizing to legitimate business and to the morals of the community, but in the extent to which they are being carried in the sale of articles of food, have become a source of danger to the public health. Manufacturers of alum baking powders are always active in working these schemes. These powders are not only sold from house to house, but under the promise of large profits to be realized, the manufacturers are entreating themselves behind the counters of many grocers by getting the grocers to offer the same goods with the gifts or lottery tickets attached, thereby shifting the liability to prosecution, in part, upon other, and perhaps innocent parties.

Every grocer or dealer, for instance,

who sells or offers for sale any of the prize or lottery baking powders

is a criminal in the eye

of the law, and liable upon conviction, to fine and imprisonment,

while those who sell the gift goods are,

merely, as responsible, for they are

offering an inducement, or prize,

to housekeepers to use a food that

contains a corrosive poison.

This is a predicament in which it is not possible our

grocers will care to place themselves

when they come to think seriously of

the matter.

It must be borne in mind that every

one of these gift or prize baking powders are alum baking powders.

Alum powders cost less than three cents a

pound to produce; the gift or prize

costs but a few cents more.

They are sold at the price of a first class baking

powder, so that the swindle, in a com-

mercial sense, is enormous. But the

chief iniquity of the business consists

in selling, as presumably wholesome,

an article of a positively injurious char-

acter, and by means of gifts or bribes

inducing servants or unsuspecting

housekeepers to purchase and use it in

the daily food.

### PERSONALS

George Brooks of Boston is the guest of Hanson E. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chick are visiting Mrs. Chick's relatives in Greenland.

Mrs. G. A. Corbett of Northwest street has gone to Lynn, Mass., to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Fisher go to Washington on Friday for a sojourn of several days.

Ralph Ayers, agent for the Oliver Ditson Co., has been transferred to Dover for a few weeks.

Messrs. H. F. Eldredge and John Newick left Wednesday evening on a business trip to New York city.

Mrs. Mabel Johnson of Auburndale, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Almy, Wibird street.

Miss Fanny Adams left on Wednesday, the 17th inst., for Magnolia, Mass., where she will pass the remainder of the winter, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Orris Taige.

Mrs. Elizabeth Berry, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William T. Perkins of South street for a number of weeks, has returned to her home in Middleboro, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Irving Davis of Mil-

ton, N. H., passed Wednesday, the 17th inst., in this city, the guests of relatives.

They will shortly go to Roxbury, Mass., to reside.

The residence of the late Sergeant Gallagher on Islington street has been closed and Mrs. Gallagher has taken up her residence with her daughter, Mrs. Russell, on Marey street.

### CLOSE TODAY.

Rockingham Baptists Close Two-Days' Session Here.

The Rockingham association of Free

Baptist churches closed a two days'

session here today.

The session was opened this morning at 9 o'clock by a prayer meeting, led by the Rev. A. B. Howard, followed at 10:30 by a business meeting. At 11 o'clock there was a sermon by the Rev. C. Parsons.

At 1:30 this afternoon there was a prayer and social service conducted by Rev. R. E. Gilkey of Dover. At 2:30 there was a sermon by Rev. W. H. Hall and after which the session adjourned.

### TO SPAR IN ROCHESTER

Polly Welsh of Dover, who a short time ago came near knocking out Shirley Hartland of this city at the exhibition in the up river city, will spar again unknown from Portsmouth in Rochester on Wednesday evening, Jan. 21, at the Hayes opera house. Cy Lewis will also go up against a Dover man.

### CONCERT AND DANCE